

LABORI FEARS ALL THE EVIDENCE IN THE WORLD WOULD NOT ACQUIT DREYFUS NOW.

By H. J. W. Dam.

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RENNES, Aug. 31.—Dreyfus broke down entirely in prison after the session to-day. He was evidently in a state of great nervous tension during Lebrun-Renaud's evidence, and when his wife called in the afternoon his nerves gave way and there was a very sad scene, he crying bitterly over the falsehood and malignity which seemed determined to hound him into his grave.

Up to now he has kept his courage in the presence of his wife, endeavoring to take the best view of the matter, and keep her from worrying, but to-day both were in despair.

For some reason difficult to see Labori has been very uneasy about the case since his return to court. I was told this two days ago, but could see no justification for it in the course of events till to-day, when Paul Meyer, the eminent expert, said that at the adjournment following his testimony, Labori said to him: "I fear that if we put all the evidence in the world before the court they will still believe Dreyfus wrote the bordereau."

Lebrun-Renaud Story of the Alleged Confession Elicits from the Prisoner a Dramatic and Reproachful Denial.

He Maintains That It Was No Confession, but a Vigorous Assertion of Innocence on the Morning of His Degradation.

MME. DREYFUS ALONE PREVENTED HIS SUICIDE.

I had determined to kill myself. I had made up my mind not to undergo the frightful torture of a soldier from whom they wished to tear the insignia of honor. If I went to that torture it was, thanks to Mme. Dreyfus, who showed me my duty and who told me that if I was innocent I ought to go to it for the sake of her and our children. If I am here it is to her I owe it.—Captain Alfred Dreyfus to the court-martial yesterday.

By H. J. W. Dam.

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RENNES, Aug. 31.—Captain Lebrun-Renaud is an officer of gendarmierie who has been made world-famous by the Dreyfus case. He is the man to whom Dreyfus is alleged to have confessed his guilt. As this captain mounted the witness stand this morning in his uniform black coat with silver buttons and blue trousers with black stripe, he was a solidly built, fairly tall man of forty-six, with closely cut brown hair and dark brown mustache. He is a rather common looking man of the bourgeois type, the promoted policeman of France, and he has a light blue eye which goes somewhat badly both in color and expression with his dogged, determined features. But he is strong and full-blooded, carrying his age perfectly.

As he stood five feet from Dreyfus, the two men made one of those strange contrasts which this case is always presenting. Five years ago Dreyfus was a jaunty young dandy, thirty-four years old, perfectly dressed and perfectly groomed, spending his mornings at the War Office, his afternoons in the Bois and his evenings in the salons of the Monecau quarter.

Dreyfus a Boy Then; Now an Old Man.

He was dashing and good looking, for, despite the illustrated papers, he has a very refined, finely chiselled face. Above all, he was young, with the freshness and elasticity of youth. Beside Lebrun-Renaud, then a man with the mature, rounded figure of forty-one, Dreyfus was a boy by contrast; but as they sat side by side on the platform this morning their ages seemed to have been changed as in a magic story. Dreyfus was weak, old, with gray, almost snow white hair, and the police captain had become the boy.

Dreyfus had the look, the manner, the speech, the weary absence of illusions of the aged old generals in the front row. Lebrun-Renaud had the vigor, the dash, the full blood of his prime of manhood, with all the courage, hopes and confidence that full blood brings.

It seems a pity to add to this commentary the fact that this youthful policeman seemed already to have outgrown the habit of telling the truth. He repeated his story identically as before the Court of Cassation. He was appointed to take his squadron on the morning of Dreyfus's degradation and conduct the prisoner from the Cherche Midi prison to the Ecole Militaire. While alone with Dreyfus in a waiting room at Ecole Militaire Dreyfus said to him, according to his testimony, these words:

This Is the Famous Confession.

"I am innocent. In three years the people will know I am innocent. The Minister of War knows it. He sent me a message to that effect in my cell some days ago by Commandant Du Paty de Clam, and he knows that if I have given up some documents to Germany they were of no importance, and that it was to procure documents of more seriousness, of greater importance."

Captain d'Attel, according to the witness, was present at the moment this was said. The witness told several officers, his friends, about the prisoner's statement on that and the succeeding day. General Gouze called on him and took him to Mercier, who sent him to Dupuy, who took him to the President, he repeating it to each and all. He made a note of it the day after it occurred, writing down the exact words, and kept this till July, 1898, when Cavagnac made a copy of the note and he destroyed the original. He was absolutely certain of every word and syllable of the statement.

Labori Failed to Shake Him.

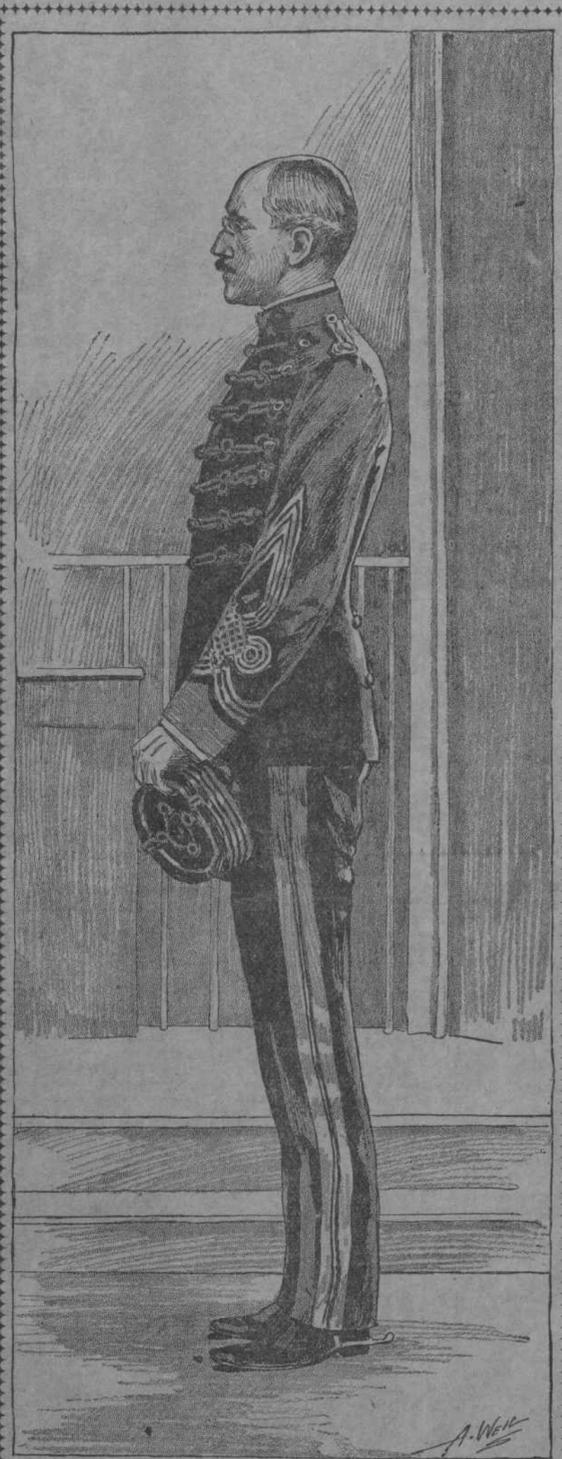
As obstinate as a Breton, the witness stood Labori's cross-examination unshaken. There was only one point to work upon, the question why in making his official report of the occasion he had written "Nothing happened." The witness said that as the prisoner's remarks had nothing to do with his official duties it would have been an error of discipline to record it in his report.

Asked to give his version of the incident, Dreyfus made a ringing, indignant speech which so roused the audience at the finish that they had to be called to order. He said:

"There are two waiting rooms at the Ecole Militaire; we were in the one at the end. Captain Lebrun-Renaud and I were alone together. Captain d'Attel may have been in the other room, but I can nearly affirm—because after five years I can only affirm those things of which I am absolutely sure—that no officer entered our room while we were there. At all events, I do not remember that while I was speaking any other officer was present except Lebrun-Renaud.

The Cry of an Innocent Man.

"I have no desire to recall the conversation of this witness, and with regard to the words I actually pronounced I will content myself with repeating them, with the explanation which I have the honor to



Captain Dreyfus as He Is To-day. The sketch was taken of the prisoner in the court room at Rennes. It shows the new artillery uniform which was given to him on his return from Devil's Island.

offer to the Court. My words were as follows: 'I am innocent. I am going to say so in the face of the people. The Minister knows it well.'

"I have already explained the meaning of these words concerning the Minister. It was the answer I gave when Du Paty de Clam visited me in prison, when I also said I was innocent. I completed this declaration by a letter which I wrote to the Minister in response to this visit, again asserting my innocence.

"Du Paty de Clam came to me to ask if I had given up documents, without importance in the hope of obtaining others of more importance. I told him no; that I wanted the fullest investigation.

Transformed Into a Confession.

"Permit me to express my emotion on seeing that after five years a person who heard words of mine beginning with a protestation of innocence, words which he did not understand, should go and transform those words in repeating them to his superiors without asking of me, the person most interested, a clear and succinct explanation. It is a proceeding which must rouse in any honest man a sense of shame.

"Where did Captain Lebrun-Renaud get the idea that this was a confession? If that was his idea why did he not make it certain by a direct question? Why, if my words made no definite impression on his mind, did he permit his superiors, without any protest on his part, to pervert and transform them into a formal avowal of guilt? I say that this is an action against which the conscience of all honest men must protest!"

But neither the indignation of Dreyfus nor the questions of his lawyers had any effect upon the stolid tenacity of Captain Lebrun-Renaud. The perpetually strange characteristic of this case is the way in which men of position, pride, self-respect and presumable honor will swear to lies and maintain them unshaken.

DREYFUS WANTED TO KILL HIMSELF.

But His Wife's Gentle Advice Prevented It, He Says.

RENNES, Aug. 31.—There was a dramatic and touching scene during the testimony of Major Forzinetti, who was Governor of the Cherche Midi prison while Dreyfus was there.

Major Forzinetti said he had frequently met Captain Lebrun-Renaud and Captain d'Attel, and that neither of them ever alluded to the alleged confession of Dreyfus. He said he once talked Captain Lebrun-Renaud, before General Gouze and other witnesses, with saying he had spoken of the confession, and Captain Lebrun-Renaud did not reply.

"Whereupon," Major Forzinetti added, "I seized his arm and cried: 'If the words repeated as yours are true, you are an infamous liar!'"

Major Forzinetti declared that on visiting General de Bolsdeville to express fears about the health of the prisoner, the General asked his opinion of Dreyfus, and he replied:

"My General, had you not put that question to me I should have kept my counsel. But, since you ask my opinion, I declare I believe he is innocent."

Colonel Jouanet asked if Dreyfus ever had ideas of suicide. Major Forzinetti replied that Dreyfus had asked him for a weapon, and that also, after his condemnation was read to him, he was with difficulty prevented from dashing his head against the wall.

After the last visit of Du Paty de Clam Dreyfus wrote to the Minister of War a letter which ended with the words: "When I am gone I will seek the culprit."

Dreyfus, on being asked if he had anything to say, replied: "The matter which Major Forzinetti has just recalled has greatly moved me, and I wish to say to whom I owe the fact that I have done my duty, to whom I owe the done it for five years after my condemnation, I had determined to kill myself. I had made up my mind not to undergo the frightful torture of a soldier from whom they wished to tear the insignia of honor."

"If I went to that torture, it was thanks to Mme. Dreyfus, who showed me my duty, and who told me that if I was innocent I ought to go to it for the sake of her and our children. If I am here, it is to her I owe it, my Colonel."

"In his last interview with his wife Dreyfus said: 'For her, and for my children, I will undergo the torture of to-morrow.' Dreyfus spoke in a broken voice, with emphatic gestures, swaying to and fro with emotion, and when he had finished he sat down abruptly, evidently to conceal the tears that were glistening in his eyes.

The proceedings closed a few minutes later, and he was taken back to prison, where his wife awaited him. In her arms, on guard, he broke down completely. The tension had been too much for him. He sobbed convulsively and she joined him in the solace of tears.

SANKY SINGS TO-NIGHT. His Last Appearance at the Gospel Tent Before Sailing.

Ira D. Sanky, the well known Gospel hymn writer and singer, will lead the services at the Glad Tidings Gospel Tent, at Fifty-sixth street and Broadway to-night.

Mr. Sanky will leave for Europe in a short time for an extended stay, and this will probably be his last public appearance before leaving. The meetings at the tent this week have been largely attended, and a big crowd is expected for to-night.

Bad Rupture Safely Held Without Belts.

HEADACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days. She tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend CASCARETS."

MRS. PULLMAN HAS FAITH IN HER

MRS. GEORGE M. PULLMAN, the widow of the millionaire car builder, is going abroad for an extended stay. Mrs. Pullman wishes to get away from the scene of frequent references to the wideness of her two sons, George and Sanger, and she hopes that by the time she returns the clouds will be clear and the reform of her boys will be an established fact.

All that detains Mrs. Pullman now is the settlement of the estate of her late husband. The division of the car builder's millions will take place in January. As soon thereafter as possible Mrs. Pullman will sail for the Mediterranean. The beautiful villa, Fairlawn, at Elberon, N. J., has been Mrs. Pullman's home during the summer, and here she expects to remain until the Paris Exposition.

Mrs. Pullman and her two married daughters will receive the greater part of the estate. What the two sons, George and Sanger, receive will be as Mrs. Pullman disposes.

Following the example of her late husband Mrs. Pullman has declined to grant newspaper interviews. She consented, however, that the Journal should publish the following statement: "It is true that I will go abroad in January. I will go to Cairo first, spending the winter on the Riviera, and to Paris in the spring. Just how long I will stay has not been decided, although I will probably remain until after the close of the Paris Exposition."

"In Europe I hope to find peace and quiet. I have, of course, been unhappy by the references to such things which will come to me. My boys are bright, manly, have been thoughtful, as all good boys without responsibility will be, horses, and I think their association with racing has caused their trouble. Both the boys have always been good to me. They are of beautiful statures, and drink has been the serious fault. I do not think many harsh things said about them have deserved it."

"I think it was a very unkind thing, George to volunteer to make the gold of Sanger has already turned over a leaf, and is living very happy with his wife at Paris."

"I expect George to accompany me to Europe. In the winter both the boys will probably enter business, and I think they will make successes. If their reform permanent, as I believe it is, I have no doubt whatever of their not making the most of themselves."

FIRST PHOTOGRAPHIC INTERVIEW WITH DEWEY IN SUNDAY'S JOURNAL

The Admiral talks to J. C. Hemment, the Journal's noted photographer, on the deck of the Olympia. Mr. Hemment snaps the Admiral as he speaks in various characteristic attitudes.

Obituary.

Mrs. Caroline A. Leonard, wife of Dr. A. B. Leonard, retired secretary of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died in Madison, N. J., yesterday.

Mrs. Annie Lovelock, sixty years old, a well-known resident of Hackensack, died yesterday. She weighed 400 pounds.

Daniel Maynard Henry died at his home near Cambridge, Md., last night in his seventy-seventh year. Mr. Henry was a Democratic member of the forty-fifth and the forty-sixth Congress.

Herbert G. Foster died at his home in Westerville, Me., yesterday of cerebral hemorrhage. He was thirty-nine years of age.

ANGEVINE.—Suddenly, on August 30, 1899, Mary Angevine, nee Casade, at her residence, 135 Varick street, New York.

ALLMAYER.—On Wednesday, August 30, 1899, after short illness, at the residence of her son, Babette Allmayer, beloved mother of Emanuel Allmayer, Bertha Farber, Henrietta Michael and Rosa Meyer, in her 84th year.

BRENNAN.—Suddenly, at her home, 714 East 146th st., on August 31, Mary, beloved wife of James F. Brennan, in the 38th year of her age.

CULLITON.—Suddenly, Thomas Culliton, beloved son of Michael and Julia Culliton, aged four years and five months.

CAROLE.—On Wednesday, August 30, 1899, Katharine Carole, beloved wife of Henry Carole and daughter of the late Patrick and Eliza Walsh.

CASMEYER.—On Wednesday, August 30, at his residence, 447 State street, Brooklyn, William H. Casmeyster, M. D., aged 78 years.

CONNELLY.—On Tuesday, August 29, Mamie Connelly, beloved daughter of Susan and the late James Connelly.

DU BOIS.—On August 31, 1899, at her residence, 279 Carroll street, Brooklyn, Emily A., wife of Charles Du Bois.

DAVISON.—On Tuesday, August 29, Edward A. Davison, son of the late Alexander Davison.

GRACE.—At Baldwin, L. I., August 30, 1899, Lewis Randolph Grace, son of Lee Ashley Grace and Virginia Fitz Randolph, aged ten months.

HOEY.—On Wednesday, August 30, John F. Hoey, beloved son of Mary A. Tennyson, aged thirty-three years.

LEYDEN.—On Monday, August 31, 1899, Annie M. Leyden, beloved daughter of Michael and Mary Leyden, aged 20 years.

DEATHS REPORTED YESTERDAY.

BOROUGHS OF MANHATTAN AND BRONX.

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